Hopper by ava-mm

Category: Stranger Things, 2016
Genre: Mystery, Suspense
Language: English
Characters: Demogorgon, Eleven/Jane H., J. Hopper, Mike W.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2019-08-14 07:30:26
Updated: 2019-08-14 07:30:26
Packaged: 2019-12-12 17:07:24
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 1,436
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: stranger things 4

Hopper

Kevin

The creature was released. Kevin sweat with fear as it approached the innocent man. The Russians watched as it ripped out and devoured the insides. It sounded like one of Brenner's awful experiments. Kevin woke up in a familiar feeling. This wasn't just a dream, it was another one of his psychic moments. Terry was right. Whatever Brenners plan was. It was big.

Mike

Another day without Elle left Mike unmotivated.

"Dude, Steve said he has the new movie we wanted to watch. He said if we sneak through the back he'll give us a copy." Dustan said encouragingly through the radio. "C'mon Mike. You can't just sit and sulk."

"Fine. Get Lucas I'm coming."

Elle

"Okay so we can get the bed there. Oh! And a lamp would look nice there." Joyce said as she pointed.

Joyce was trying to make things seem normal. But it didn't take away the aching paint. Elle wanted her dad back. She wanted Hopper. Even if it meant keeping the door open three inches.

Kevin

160 838 4378. That should be it. The phone rang as Kevin anxiously waited. It had been so long. Would Alice even remember him? Never mind that's a dumb idea, of course she would.

"Howdy, who is this?"

"Alice? It's Kevin."

"Kevin?! It's been so long. You should really come over for dinner some time. You know, there's this one recipe-"

"Alice. When you saw Terry in the future, what was going on? You said it wasn't over."

Alice went silent. She didn't like to think about her past with Brenner. The power she was cursed with.

"Alice? Are you still there? This is important."

"The monsters. They come back. Every time."

"The monsters.." Kevin thought for a second. The same monsters in his dream?

"What did they look like?"

"Kevin I really don't want to go into detail with this. I don't know what your planning but i'm happy here with my daughter-"

"Daughter?"

"Yeah Kevin. I'm an adult. I have a kid. Her name is Susie. She's my world and I'm not involving myself."

"Alice. What did it look like?" Kevin said in a stern voice.

"Faceless. It just had a mouth. It's slimy. Scary too," said Alice, a little scared. Kevin was a strange man.

"That's it.." Kevin whispered.

"Kevin? What's going on?"

"Alice I don't know why but I just.. You need to come back to Hawkins."

"Kevin I already tol-"

Kevin hung up. Alice never liked to disappoint people. She'd come

Susie

"Susie!? Susie start packing your bags we're going on a vacation!!" Alice yelled from downstairs with a fake excitement in her voice.

"Where?"

"The wonderful Hawkins Indiana!"

Susie's heart filled with joy. Dustan lives in Hawkins.

Susie ran to her radio.

"Dusty-poo?"

Dustan

"Alright here you go," Steve said handing over the movie to Mike. Mike picked it up.

"Thanks." He said emotionless.

"Mike cheer up." Dustan said rolling his eyes.

"Yeah he's right. Elle just moved. She didn't die or anything." Steve sarcastically said.

"I miss her."

"Well, duh."

"It's not funny guys."

"What's not funny?!" Erica yelled barging her way to the front of the movie check out counter.

"None of your business." Dustan gloated.

"Dusty-poo?" The radio vibrated with a scratch in Susies voice.

Dustan picked up the radio. "Susie-poo?"

"Guess what?"

"What?" Dustan said through a fake smile while glaring at Steve,

Mike, Lucas, Robin, and Erica.

"I'm going on vacation."

"Is that so?"

"It is. To Hawkins."

"Oh that sounds ni- Hawkins!?" This wasn't good.

"We can spend all winter break together. You and me, Dusty-poo!"

"Susie, Hawkins is dangerous."

"Very dangerous! I'm talking child endangerment." Erica interrupted.

"Who was that?"

"Nobody," Dustan gave Erica a dirty look, "Susie I would reconsider."

"Dustan!" Susie shouted offended. "I'm coming weather you like it or not."

Elle

Elle sat in front of a coke can. She tried with all her might to alter it in any way possible. She remembered Brenner. Such an evil man. Why would someone ever want the Demegorgan to be released? As Elle continued to stare at the can, Joyce walked in.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing," Elle whispered.

"I'm sure it'll come back. You were born with it and you'll die with it."

Elle smiled at Joyce. She got up and threw her arms around her.

"Thanks."

"Don't thank me."

Kevin

"DRRRRR.". The doorbell buzzed. As Kevin approached the door he looked through the peep hole. Just in case.

"Alice! You made it!". Kevin reached in to give her a hug. As they were hugging, Alice whispered into his ear.

"If anything happens to my daughter. The blood is on your hands."

Kevin nervously smiled as his gaze moved to Susie.

"You must be Susie."

"That's me!" Susie said pumped.

"I have a guest bedroom up here.". Said Kevin walking up the stairs.

Hopper

Hopper woke up. He laid on the cold hard floor of the secret Russian laboratory.

"There he is! The American! Hurry, take him hostage! Soldiers are coming! They will shut us down!". One of the Russians screamed. Hopper was too weak to fight them off. He lay still while the Russians harshly picked him up.

He saw Joyce run down the stairs frantically with ???.

"Joyce.. wait." He said weakly.

Mike

"Mike would you please clean out that basement? It's getting really gross!"

"Sure, mom."

Mike went down the stairs, skipping a step. He remembered when Elle had to hide down here and all she had was waffles. Mike silently laughed to himself. As Mike folded a blanket he heard a knock on the door.

Alice

"Susie, why don't you play with Kevin's dog. Or color a picture?". Alice said a little demanding.

"Okay, mom."

Alice glared at Kevin. Kevin smiled back and winked.

"Why am I here?"

"The monsters. They are bigger than Hawkins."

"The whole U.S?" Alice was shocked. No way Brenner set up all that.

"No, Russia."

"Russia. You mean like Russian spies?"

"I don't know that's not how being psychic works."

"Ugh okay. But why do you need me for this?"

"Alice you can see into the future. This is a big deal. We have to go see Jane first."

"Terry's daughter?"

"That would be it."

"Do you know where she lives?"

"Alice. I'm psychic."

"That's not how being psychic works." Alice mocked.

Susie

Susie walked back downstairs.

"I guess I'm coloring a picture."

She walked around Kevin's living room in a search for paper. He had a picture of him with his friends. There standing next to him was her mom. They were all wearing blue hospital gowns.

"It's best if I don't bring it up," she thought to herself.

"Honey? Get ready to leave please. We're gonna go see our friends.". Alice said nervously.

Elle

Elle turned on the radio half way between stations. As it made a faint blur sound she grabbed a black cloth from one of her boxes.

"I want to see Mike."

Elle thought hard, very hard. She needed to go deeper and drown out her other thoughts. She began to walk through the black void. Her feet splashed in the black nothingness.

"Hello?" Mike said as he opened the door.

"Hi. I'm Kevin, uh where's Jane? Does she live here?". He was a tall man with dirty blonde, almost brown hair.

"Jane? Oh, Elle. She mov- Why do you want to know?"

"We to talk to her about secret ru-". A lady with orange hair kicked his shins to stop him from continuing his sentence.

"Russians?" Mike finished his sentence for him.

"You know about it?" Kevin said confused.

"Why do you need to see her?" Mike said not interested in answering this stranger's questions.

"We're Terry's friends. Jane's mom?" The orange haired lady said.

Mike turned around. He sensed her. Elle was about to take off the black cloth.

"Elle?" He whispered.

"What?" Kevin questioned.

"Shut up. Elle are you there?"

Elle didn't know if he could hear her. "Yes."

Mike heard her. "Can I tell them? Where

you live."

Elle knew she should say no. "Yes."

She took off her blind fold.

Well that's it so far y'all. Give it a like if i should continue.